

The Battalion

STUDENT TRI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER TEXAS A. & M. COLLEGE The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and the City of College Station, is published three times weekly, and issued Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at College Station, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates \$3 per school year. Advertising rates upon request. Represented nationally by National Advertising Service, Inc., at New York City, Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. Office, Room 5, Administration Building. Telephone 4-5444.

1941 Member 1942 Associated Collegiate Press

- Brooks Coker, Editor-in-Chief; Ken Bresnen, Associate Editor; Phil Crown, Staff Photographer; Mike Haikin, Sports Editor; Mike Mann, Assistant Sports Editor; Chick Hart, Senior Sports Editor; N. Libson, Junior Sports Editor; Reggie Smith, Advertising Manager; Jack E. Carter, Tuesday Asst. Advertising Manager; Louis A. Bridges, Thursday Asst. Advertising Manager; Jay Pumphrey, Saturday Asst. Advertising Manager; Bill Huber, Circulation Staff; H. R. Temple, Senior Assistant; Carlton Power, Junior Assistant; Joe Staleup, Junior Assistant; Bill Tredler, Thursday's Staff; Ken Bresnen, Managing Editor; Jack Hood, Junior Editor; John Holman, Junior Editor; Jack Keith, Junior Editor; Tom Journey, Junior Editor; Cordua, Bob Garrett, Ramon McKimney, Bert Kutz, Bill Jarman, Bob Meredith, Bill Japhet, Bill Murphy, John Sparzer, and M. T. Lincecum.

Dear Perry-Where's Your Fortitude

From time to time various controversies arise in which The Battalion sees fit to express its views. Many times these views do not coincide with those of our readers. In such instances The Battalion is more than glad to hear any rebuttals which those who differ have to offer. We do not strive to form the opinions of our readers; rather do we strive on our editorial page to reflect the opinions of the corps, pointing out the attitudes of the student body. After all, this institution is supposed to be operated in the interests of the students, most of whom are old enough to make their own decisions and to know what they want and expect from a college career.

Something to Read

By Dr. T. F. Mayo

Educated or Just Trained? If any Freshman should happen to read this column, it might be a good idea for him to ask himself: Am I becoming educated, or am I just being trained? Training a man (or a monkey) means, I think, teaching him how to do something well. Educating a man (no other animal can be educated) means developing him into a different sort of person. Now most colleges, especially technical colleges like ours, have a tendency to concentrate on training to the neglect of education. That is, they plan their courses with the principal idea of teaching the boys to do something skillfully and efficiently. Unless you deliberately look for an education while you are in College, you are likely to graduate a trained person but not a satisfactorily educated one. In other words, the kind of person you become is largely left by the College to your own efforts, vigorously but not always wisely assisted by the influence of the boys you live with. So, if you really want an education, you had better begin to look about to find it, not depending too exclusively for it on just passing your courses and salting away your mess of grade points. Well, how get an education? How learn to become a better person? The Battalion doesn't allow me nearly enough space to answer these questions, even if I knew all the answers. But since this is a literary column, I may suggest that one at least of the qualities of a "better person" is breadth of knowledge, of interests, of sympathies, and that one important road to such breadth is reading. If you really want to read widely and can afford the time, ask some prof you like to help you work out a reading list. If you can't do any better, come and see me about it. Meanwhile, here are five readable books that are guaranteed (almost!) to "widen your knowledge, your interests, your sympathies." And there are plenty more when you have finished these. WHAT IS MAN? by J. Arthur Thompson. What biology has to say about man's place in the universe.

Man, Your Manners

By I. Sherwood

Our association with others is the foundation of everyday living, yet the process of introducing and meeting new people is too often a source of embarrassment; and it is unnecessary, because introductions are easy, if you know the standard rules and use them casually and pleasantly.

Basic rules: Respect for sex, age, and importance is the first point to consider when introducing two people. It is shown by presenting others to the person who deserves this special courtesy.

A man is always presented to a woman—the exceptions are the President of the United States, Royalty and church dignitaries.

A younger person is presented to an older person of the same sex.

An unimportant person to an important one of the same sex.

An unmarried woman to a married woman unless the unmarried woman is much older.

Extremely young children to adults of either sex.

"May I present?" is very formal, so substitute "this is" if you wish, and say "Miss Hart, this is Mr. Jones."

"How do you do?" is a proper response when you are introduced to someone, but the honored person usually is first to respond.

"Pleased to meet you," and "glad to know you" are bad form.

From Capital to Campus

ACP's Jay Richter Reports from Washington

Washington—(ACP) — Latest Washington figures show that college enrollment has fallen off at least 10 per cent; the final figure may prove to be much higher. Nobody knows yet exactly how drastic the drop.

War needs for technical and professional men have probably kept enrollment in such courses at a relatively high level. However, the liberal arts curricula have taken a kick in the face which, as an official in the Office of Education here put it, is "somewhat disturbing."

What's the answer? Apparently there isn't any while the war lasts. And it's a moot question whether an answer should be sought before the war's end.

Manpower Commissioner McNutt has said that "nonessential courses we have come to regard as essential to the classical education must be replaced. This war demands chemists, engineers, doctors, experts in nutrition, public health and agriculture."

Then there were Secretary of War Simpson's two contradictory statements of recent date which, once unraveled, seemed to echo McNutt.

Since there's nothing to be done about war-inspired curriculum changes, the attention of educators here is now focused on two problems: getting a specific policy on the Selective Service status of college men, and clearing the way for much more government-financed college training.

The former presents some knotty problems. Shall deferment depend entirely upon the courses taken? Then what courses shall be based for deferment? How far along in his studies should a student be before he is considered for deferment if at all? And what about the 18 and 19-year-olds if the age limit is lowered?

Some of these questions have been partially answered, but on the whole the answers have been inadequate and confusing. A clear-cut system is needed.

The question of getting more funds to finance capable students was answered in small measure last spring when Congress appropriated \$5,000,000 for student loans. The money is being loaned to students majoring in physics, chemistry, engineering, medicine (including veterinary), dentistry and pharmacy.

But sources here point out that the fund is not large enough. Four millions have already been allocated to 240 colleges, and the balance of \$1,000,000 will be parcelled out soon. On the average, the schools got only half the money requested. And requests were presumably based on direct need.

In order to get a loan from this fund a student must be studying under the wartime speedup plan, a situation that makes it virtually impossible for him to take a job on the side, or to work during the summer. If he can't get a loan and must have help to get through school, there is only one answer—get out! Which may mean that a man already partially trained for highly specialized work goes into military service to do a job that might be done by any one of thousands of untrained recruits.

Severe, wartime logic leaves no room for argument on the question of whether there should be more funds for this purpose. The question of who shall have an education should never be left to economic chance, or mischance. In wartime it cannot be.

- RESURRECTION, by Leo Tolstoi. A great Russian tale of man's capacities to rise after falling.
- THE ROAD WE ARE TRAVELLING, 1914-1942, by Stuart Chase. A brief, clear, and entertaining introduction to thinking about public problems.
- THE ARTS, by Henrik Van Loon. What artists are driving at.
- MAN AND SUPERMAN, by Bernard Shaw. A comedy which provokes "thoughtful laughter."

BACKWASH

By Jack Hood

"Backwash: An agitation resulting from some action or occurrence" — Webster

A Little Extra . . .

The Cavalry has made it possible for the whole corps to join in enjoying Herbie Kay and his band . . . at the same time, showing some good old Americansim. . .



Hood

When the Cavalry signed up Kay, asked for eight hours of music. . . but only seven hours is needed for the Ball and corps dance, so we have an extra hour to kill.

Saturday night at eight is the time, but first, we must know if enough Aggies are interested to warrant the swing session. Here is your way to answer: On the front page is a blank which says the signer is willing to buy a two-bit War Stamp to get to hear Kay do his stuff. Sign it, and give it to your top-kick who will drop them in a box in the rotunda of the Academic bldg. . . that'll do the trick.

This won't be a Town Hall-sponsored program, so Town Hall tickets won't be good. . . but if excuses were needed to buy War Stamps, this is a good one.

Sweepings . . .

We can't decide whether this guy is dumb, smart, or just didn't have a ley."

anything better to do. It happened over at Forty Acres: He was a young man sitting on the ledge of the Journalism bldg. If he had just been sitting there, eh wouldn't have attracted much attention—but he was aiming a pair of binoculars at the tower (library). Finally, an inquisitive female reporter, who was peering from the Daily Texan office, could stand it no longer. She ran out and asked, "What in the world are you looking at?" The reporter got her answer, "Oh, I'm just waiting for the tower to open so I can go up there and watch the girls sun bathe."

Truth, Not Fiction . . .

In a poetic way, we have this little thought:

"Any girl can be gay in a classy cupe; In a taxi they all can be jolly; But the girl worth while Is the one who can smile, When taking her home in a trolley."

Musical Meanderings

By BILL MURPHY

Last week end we watched one of the most superb bits of showmanship ever exhibited in these or any other parts when Anson Weeks and his band played here.

Whether you know it or not, Anson was under extreme pressure all during his stay. To begin with neither he nor his band knew until late Friday afternoon that they were to present a formal concert for Town Hall, and I think all those who were there will agree with me that the program presented would do credit to any band regardless of size or name.

Besides this, his men were playing under an emotional strain as most of them were leaving for the army the next day. To top it all off, Anson had been in a car wreck a few weeks before and had broken his arm in two places, thus explaining the cast and the stiff left arm. Personally, I don't think that there is one band leader out of twenty-five that could have carried on and done such a swell job as Anson Weeks and his band. My hat is off to a perfect showman and a fine bunch of fellows.

The "sarong girl's ex-husband" will be on hand this next weekend with his famous band to hand out music that is REAL dance music. Yes sir, none other than Herbie Kay, sometimes called the "GLAMOUR BOY" of showbusiness, and his boys will be on hand to give the Cavalry and the Corps anything they want in the way of dance music. Herbie has been one of the top-notchers for many years now and has gained prestige not only from his music but also through his famous smile and his wonderful personality. He has a brand new band now, which in my opinion is more danceable than his old edition, so all I can say is—DON'T MISS IT.

Thirty-Second Notes

Have you noticed the difference in the orchestras this season in comparison with those last? It seems that the bands this season are chosen for dancing and not so much listening. Take for instance Jimmy Lunceford and Andy Kirk of last year. Both of these bands are rated as the finest in their fields of hot music. They are perfect for "sweaters," but for the Aggie and his best girl they aren't half as danceable as Joe Blow and his Singing Saxes, and after all who are we to please? (This question has long been one controversy on this campus, so there is bound to be other arguments to this question. Address them to this column in care of the Batt Office.)

The Aggieband is still talking about the swell way the kids from Forty Acres treated them last Friday night, and what's more, it won't be but a few weeks until they will be back. The funny thing was when the sippers kept requesting their Eyes of Texas. The boys complied but immediately following they sounded off on Recall and Goodbye to Texas, not omitting Saws Varsity's Horn Off. But here's a tip off—they (See MEANDERINGS, Page 4)

WHAT'S SHOWING

At The Campus Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"Private Buckaroo", with Henry James and the Andrew Sisters.

At Guion Hall Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"They Died with their Boots On", starring Errol Flynn and Olivia de Haviland.

ATTENTION

Sophomores, Fish and Frogs

Don't Wait Too Late to Order Your

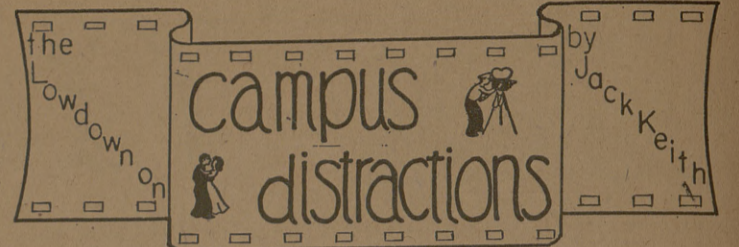
Winter Slacks

Have Them Tailored to Fit by

Experienced Tailors

Uniform Tailor Shop

Mendl and Hornak North Gate



Custer's last stand is again portrayed on film in Warner Brothers production of "They Died With Boots On", showing for the rest of this week at Guion Hall. Hero of the story, is Errol Flynn, portraying the part of General Custer himself. Feminine lead is ably handled by Olivia de Haviland, looking more beautiful than we've ever seen her look.

Custer's entrance into West Point as a cadet, followed by his faithful hound-dogs, his graduation and return to Michigan are chief events of the first part of the story. Then comes his appointment to take over the famous Seventh Cavalry stationed near Fort Lincoln. At Custer's arrival the outfit is filled with corruption, disorderliness and drunken soldiers. Under General Custer's guidance, the Cavalry unit is turned into a crack outfit, principally by means of the well known Cavalry tune. It is this unit of Cavalry that fights to its death against the Indians in the famed Custer's Last Stand.

The producers of "They Died With Boots On" gained fame as realists and makers of action pictures when they released "Virginia City" and "Dodge City." This is another epic of the same type and we consider it better than either (See DISTRACTIONS, Page 4)

WE NEED THEM RIGHT NOW!

85¢ a Hundred for your COAT HANGERS THIS WEEK ONLY! HOLICK'S



Box Office Opens 2 P. M.

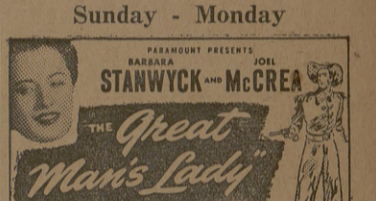
Today - Friday - Saturday

HARRY JAMES ANDREW'S SISTERS

PRIVATE BUCKAROO with JOE E. LEWIS DICK FORAN Ernest Truex AND THE JIVIN JACKS & JILLS

Also Sport-Terrytoon Travel - News

Preview Saturday Night Sunday - Monday



LAUTERSTEIN'S For PATCHES and ALTERATIONS

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH IS ONE OF THE MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS OF YOUR PARENTS AND LOVED ONES Have One Made Today and Send It Home Photographs of Distinction Aggieband Studio North Gate

MOVIE Guion Hall Thursday-Friday-Saturday THREE DAYS to See ERROL FLYNN OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND in "THEY DIED WITH THEIR BOOTS ON" Action Drama Romance Cartoon-Late News-Comedy COMING Monday-Tuesday-Wednesday "THE BIG SHOT"